it, good phrases, are surely, and euer were, very commendable, accommodated: it comes of *accommodo*, very good, a good phrase.

Bardolfe Pardon me sir, I haue heard the worde, phrase call you it? by this good day, I knowe not the phrase, but I will mayntayne the worde with my sworde, to bee a souldiour-like word, and a worde of exceeding good command, by heauen: accommodated, that is, when a man is, as they say, accommodated, or when a man is, beeing whereby, a may be thought to be accommodated, which is an excellent thing.

Enter sir Iohn Falstaffe.

Iust. It is very iust: looke, here comes good sir Iohn, giue me your good hand, giue mee your worshippes good hand, by my troth you like well, and beare your yeeres very well, welcome good sir Iohn.

Fal. I am glad to see you well, good maister Robert Shallow, maister Soccard (as I thinke.)

Shal. No sir Iohn, it is my cosin Silens, in commission with me.

Falst. Good maister Silens, it well befits you should be of the Peace.

Silens Your good worship is welcome.

Falst. Fie, this is hot weather (gentlemen) haue you prouided me heere halfe a dozen sufficient men?

Shal. Mary haue we sir, will you sit?

Falst. Let me see them I beseech you.

Shall. Wheres the rowle? wheres the rowle? wheres the rowle? let me see, let me see, so, so, so, so, so (so, so) yea mary sir, Rafe Mouldy, let them appeere as I call, let them do so, let thē do so, let me see, where is Mouldy?

Mouldy Here and it please you.

Sha. What think you sir Iohn, a good limbd fellow, yong, strong,

strong, and of good friends.

Fal. Is thy name Mouldie?

Moul. Yea, and't please you.

Fal. 'Tis the more time thou wert vsde.

Shal. Ha, ha, ha, most excellent yfaith, things that are mouldy lacke vse: very singular good, infaith well said sir Iohn, very well said. *Iohn prickes him.*

Moul. I was prickt wel enough before, and you could haue let me alone, my old dame will be vndone now for one to doe her husbandrie, and her drudgery, you need not to haue prickt me, there are other men fitter to go out then I.

Fal. Go to, peace Mouldy, you shall go, Mouldy it is time you were spent.

Moul. Spent?

Shal. Peace fellow, peace, stand aside, know you where you are? for th'other sir Iohn: let me see Simon Shadow.

Fal. Yea mary, let me haue him to sit vnder, hees like to be a cold soldiour.

Shal. Wheres Shadow?

Shad. Here sir.

Fal. Shadow, whose sonne art thou?

Shad. My mothers sonne sir.

Fal. Thy mothers sonne! like enough, and thy fathers shadow, so the sonne of the female is the shadow of the male: it is often so indeede, but much of the fathers substance.

Shal. Do you like him sir Iohn?

Fal. Shadow wil serue for summer, pricke him, for we haue a number of shadowes fill vp the muster booke.

Shal. Thomas Wart.

Fal. Wheres he?

Wart Here sir.

Fal. Is thy name Wart?

Wart Yea sir.

Fal. Thou art a very ragged wart.

Shal. Shall I pricke him sir Iohn?

Fal. It were superfluous, for apparell is built vpon his back,